SECRET WARS
BATTLEWORLD
WALKER
KIRBY
CATES
TURINI
MARVEL
002

SECRET WARS
BATTLEWORLD
RATED T+
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
00221
MARVEL
002
VARIANT EDITION

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS

BATTLEWORLD

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER: VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

• A MONSTER SO FOWL •

WRITER: DAVID F. WALKER
ARTIST: J.J. KIRBY
COLOR ARTIST: MATT MILLA

• ROSS AGAINST THE MACHINE •

WRITER: DONNY CATES
ARTIST: MARCO TURINI
COLOR ARTIST: FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERERS: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA & TRAVIS LANHAM
COVER ARTIST: CHRIS B. MURRAY
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: JAMES STOKOE

ASSISTANT EDITOR: CHRIS ROBINSON
EDITORS: JON MOISAN & MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

HIS NAME IS BLADE, THE VAMPIRE-SLAYER.
HE IS THE NEMESIS OF THE MOST NEFARIOUS OF NOCTURNAL NIGHTMARES.
HE HAS SEEN THINGS MOST PEOPLE WOULD NOT BELIEVE.
HE HAS FACED HORRORS BEYOND THE COMPREHENSION OF MERE MORTALS.
THIS IS WHAT HE DOES. THIS IS WHAT MAKES HIM BLADE, THE VAMPIRE-SLAYER.
HIS HUNT HAS TAKEN HIM TO MANY STRANGE PLACES, BUT NONE AS STRANGE AS THE DOMAIN HE NOW PROWLS IN SEARCH OF PREY...
...AN UNHOLY MOCKERY OF REALITY, WHERE EVEN FOR A CHAMPION SUCH AS THIS, INCONCEIVABLE HORRORS AWAIT.
AIEEE!
HELP ME!
WHAT THE...

...DUCK?
DESPITE THE MIND-MADDENING MONSTROSITY BEFORE HIM, HE DOES NOT HESITATE TO LEAP INTO ACTION, FOR HE IS BLADE, THE VAMPIRE-SLAYER.
NEW QUACK CITY.
DUCK DISTRICT.
AT LAST, MY THIRST SHALL BE QUENCHED!

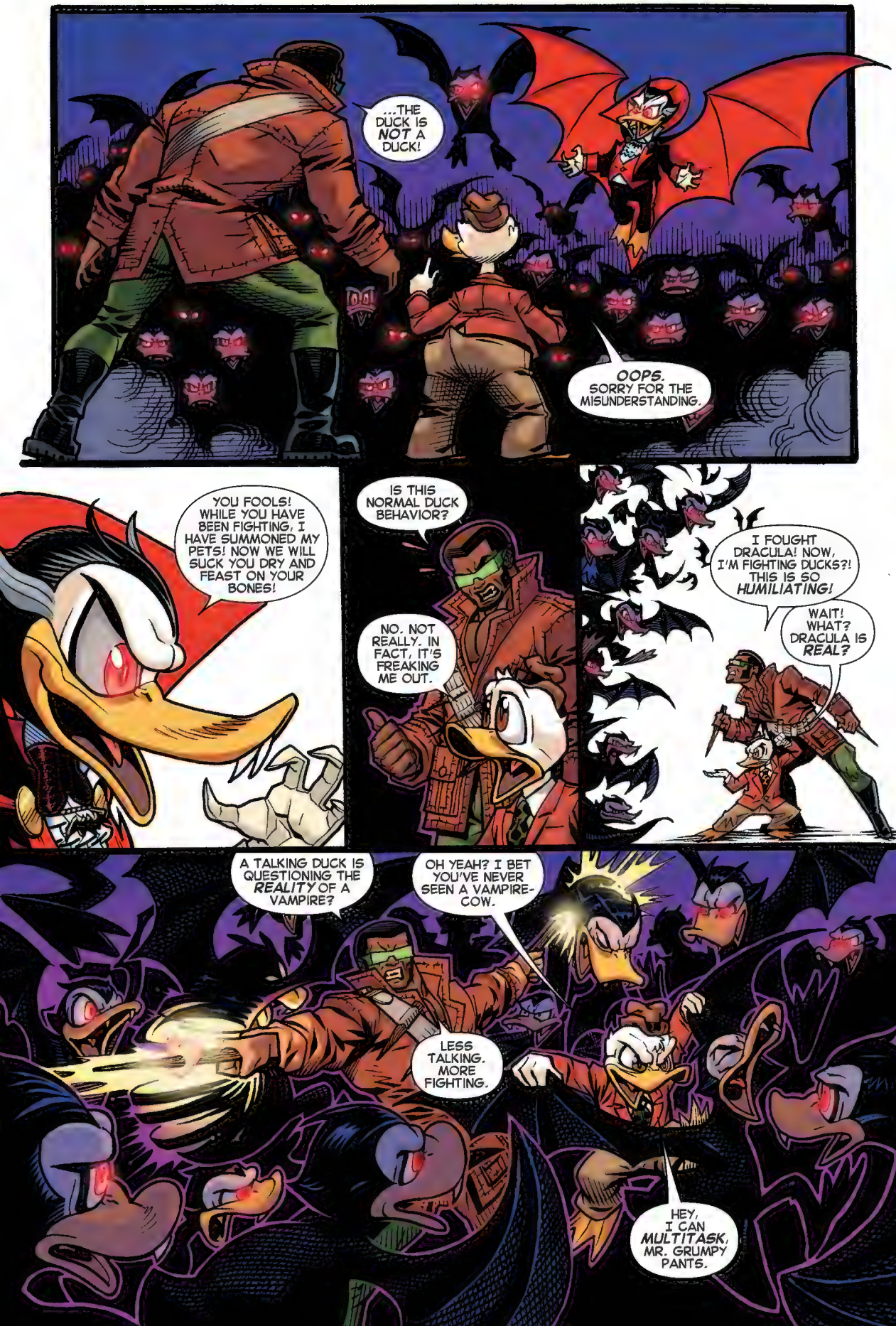
NOT TONIGHT, DAFFY!
AGH!
THE NAME IS DRĀKULA!
DRÁKULA, SHMÁKULA-- THE NAME DON'T MATTER! YOUR NIGHTS OF BLOOD-SUCKING ARE OVER!
THE DIRTY MALLARD
THEY LEAP AT EACH OTHER, TWO WARRIORS OF THE NIGHT--ONE A MONSTER, THE OTHER A KILLER OF MONSTERS.

MEANWHILE, NOT TOO FAR FROM THE FIGHT...
HIS NAME IS HOWARD. HE IS A DUCK. IN THIS PART OF THE CITY, THAT IS PERFECTLY NORMAL.
HEY, BARTENDER! WHAT'S A DUCK GOTTA DO TO GET SERVED IN THIS CRUMMY JOINT?
I SNEAK OUT OF THE WARZONE FOR ONE LOUSY DRINK, AND I GET TREATED LIKE GARBAGE!
CRASH
WHAT THE $#&# IS GOIN' ON?!
THE DIRTY MALLARD
THE DIRTYMALL

A LIFETIME OF WITNESSING THE INJUSTICES PERPETRATED ON HIS FELLOW DUCKS GRABS HOLD OF HOWARD, SENDING HIM INTO A RAGE.
LOUSY HUMAN CREEP!
DON'T MUCK WITH THE DUCK!
UNGH!
YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT, TURKEY!
I'M NOT A TURKEY, YOU DUMB %@$#&, I'M A DUCK!
MOST EXCELLENT! LET THE FOOLS FIGHT! I SHALL GATHER MY PETS AND FEAST ON THEM BOTH!
BWAHAHAHAHA!

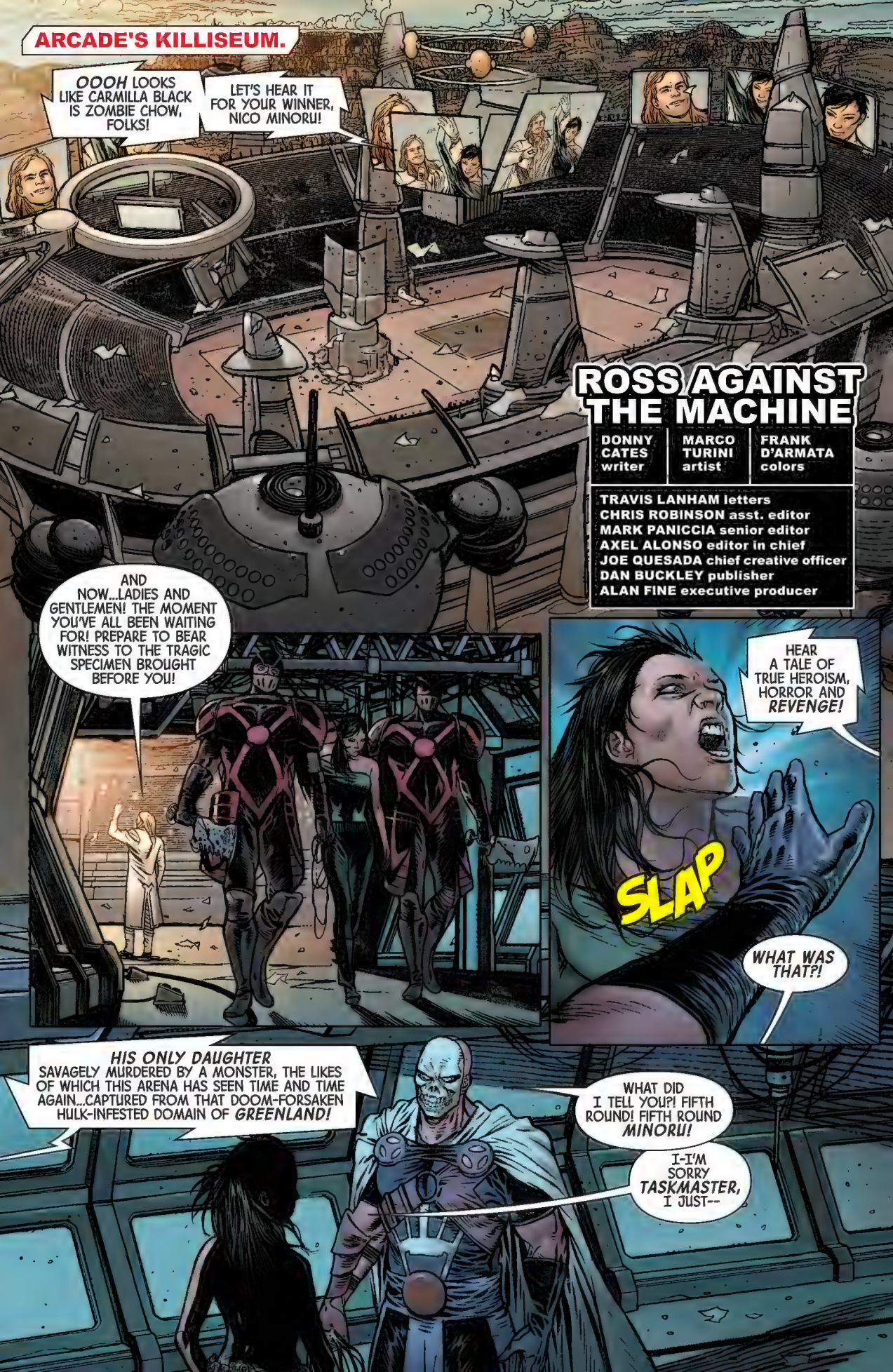
AND THUS BEGINS THE EPIC SHOWDOWN BETWEEN TWO GREAT CHAMPIONS...
...ONE WITH BATTLE SKILLS HONED BY YEARS OF HUNTING VAMPIRES...
...THE OTHER WITH SKILLS DEVELOPED AFTER TAKING A FEW CLASSES AT MASTER C'HAAJ'S MARTIAL ARTS EXTRAVAGANZA (AND REPEATED VIEWINGS OF THE 36TH CHAMBER OF SHAOLIN).
FEEL THE FULL-FEATHERED FURY OF MY QUACK FU!
MAN, YOU COME RIGHT OUT OF A COMIC BOOK!
KYAAAAH!
OOOMPH!
IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANT IT, DUCK!

I'M SICK OF YOU HUMANS PICKING ON DUCKS!
THAT WASN'T NO DUCK!
IF IT LOOKS LIKE A DUCK, AND IT WALKS LIKE A DUCK, IT'S A--
IT'S A VAMPIRE!
UH... SAY WHAT NOW?
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU...


...THE DUCK IS NOT A DUCK!
OOPS. SORRY FOR THE MISUNDERSTANDING.
YOU FOOLS! WHILE YOU HAVE BEEN FIGHTING, I HAVE SUMMONED MY PETS! NOW WE WILL SUCK YOU DRY AND FEAST ON YOUR BONES!
IS THIS NORMAL DUCK BEHAVIOR?
NO. NOT REALLY. IN FACT, IT'S FREAKING ME OUT.
I FOUGHT DRACULA! NOW, I'M FIGHTING DUCKS?! THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!
WAIT! WHAT? DRACULA IS REAL?
A TALKING DUCK IS QUESTIONING THE REALITY OF A VAMPIRE?
OH YEAH? I BET YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A VAMPIRE-COW.
LESS TALKING. MORE FIGHTING.
HEY, I CAN MULTITASK, MR. GRUMPY PANTS.

THERE IS NO STOPPING ME OR MY PETS! SOON YOU WILL...
URCK!
QUA ACK!
SOME $#%&$%'S ALWAYS TRYIN' TO ICE-SKATE UPHILL.
I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER THAT LINE.
AND YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET SOME FASHION TIPS FROM HIM TOO.
MY WORK HERE IS DONE.

YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THAT? INTENSE! AND WEIRD! INTENSE AND WEIRD!
YEAH, THAT WAS... SOMETHING ELSE.
HEY, MAN. I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT HITTING YOU WITH THE BARSTOOL. IF I HAD KNOWN...
THESE THINGS HAPPEN. I'M BLADE, BY THE WAY.
HOWARD. NICE TO MEET YOU.
WHAT'S UP WITH THOSE GLASSES? OR ARE THEY GOGGLES?
HAD 'EM CUSTOM-MADE. YOU LIKE?
HONESTLY, THEY MAKE YOU LOOK RIDICULOUS.
SAYS THE DUCK WEARING A SUIT.
WHAT? YOU EXPECT ME TO WALK AROUND NAKED? WHAT KIND OF DUCK DO YOU THINK I AM?
WHERE I COME FROM, DUCKS DON'T WEAR SUITS.
INTERESTING. WHERE I COME FROM, PEOPLE DON'T WEAR GOGGLES AS FASHION ACCESSORIES. UH-OH, HERE COME THE FASHION POLICE NOW.
FIGHTING VAMPIRES MAKES ME HUNGRY. YOU WANNA GET SOME FOOD?
YOU MEAN LIKE BREAD CRUMBS?
THAT'S WRONG, MAN. HOW'D YOU FEEL IF I ASKED YOU IF YOU WANTED WATERMELON?
SORRY. NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT THAT WAY.
S'OKAY. JUST DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN.
THE END!


ARCADE'S KILLISEUM.
OOOH LOOKS LIKE CARMILLA BLACK IS ZOMBIE CHOW, FOLKS!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR YOUR WINNER, NICO MINORU!
ROSS AGAINST THE MACHINE
DONNY CATES writer
MARCO TURINI artist
FRANK D'ARMATA colors
TRAVIS LANHAM letters
CHRIS ROBINSON asst. editor
MARK PANICCIA senior editor
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer
AND NOW...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE MOMENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR! PREPARE TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE TRAGIC SPECIMEN BROUGHT BEFORE YOU!
HEAR A TALE OF TRUE HEROISM, HORROR AND REVENGE!
SLAP
WHAT WAS THAT?!
HIS ONLY DAUGHTER SAVAGELY MURDERED BY A MONSTER, THE LIKES OF WHICH THIS ARENA HAS SEEN TIME AND TIME AGAIN...CAPTURED FROM THAT DOOM-FORSAKEN HULK-INFESTED DOMAIN OF GREENLAND!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?! FIFTH ROUND! FIFTH ROUND MINORU!
I-I'M SORRY TASKMASTER, I JUST--

AAH!
IN HIS QUEST FOR VENGEANCE, OUR CHAMPION ENLISTED THE AID OF A SOMEWHAT... INFAMOUS...WEAPONS DESIGNER TO FORGE HIM, REBUILD HIM, INTO SOMETHING... INCREDIBLE.
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU JUST COST ME?!
TO WAGE THE ULTIMATE WAR ON ANY GAMMA-POWERED SAVAGE!
P-PLEASE HELP ME?
HELP YOU?!
HE BECAME THE CYBERNETICALLY-ENHANCED LEVIATHAN YOU WILL SEE BEFORE YOU TODAY!
WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING--
A MAN NAMED GENERAL THADDEUS "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS...
--TO...

...THE GREATEST HERO OF THE KILLISEUM...
...THE UNKILLABLE WAR MACHINE!!!
WAR MA-CHINE! WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE! WAR MA-CHINE!
LET THE GAMES BEGIN!
WAR MA-CHINE! WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
K-RNCH
YAAA!!

LATER THAT NIGHT AT ARCADE'S AFTER-PARTY.
ROSS. I WANT HIM GONE.
I--AHEM--WOULD YOU MIND IF WE CONTINUED THIS DISCUSSION AT A MORE... APPROPRIATE TIME?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS. I DO. IT'S BAD ENOUGH WITH ROGERS AND HIS DAMN DINOSAUR, NOW I HAVE TO HEAR YOU CALL ROSS A HERO?
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO, ANTHONY? THE PEOPLE LOVE HIM! AND AREN'T THOSE ZOMBIES MARVELOUS? I THINK THEY ADD A BIT OF DANGER TO THE--
THEY ALSO LOVE DEATH.
PFFT, HIS DEATH WOULD BE MEANINGLESS WITHOUT A CONCLUSION TO HIS STORY. YOU CAN'T JUST KILL PEOPLE TO GARNER SALES. WE AREN'T ANIMALS.
WHAT IN THE GOD DOOMED HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
DOES NO ONE LISTEN TO ME?
THE MYSTERY OF HIS DAUGHTER'S KILLER, OF COURSE...THE MONSTER HASN'T BEEN BROUGHT TO--
ENOUGH!
SLAP
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CLOWN, ARCADE.
FINISH YOUR "STORY". SHUT HIM DOWN.
OR I WILL.

THE NEXT DAY.
HELL OF A FIGHT, GENERAL. ANOTHER ONE DOWN, HUH?
WHHR-K-KLICK
CAPTAIN.
YOU GIVE ANY THOUGHT TO WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT? LOT OF THESE NEW KIDS IN HERE COULD USE SOMEONE TO TALK TO...
YEAH, THAT'D BE YOU, ROGERS. YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE SPEECHES... NEVER WAS MY WAY...
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO THEN, WAR MACHINE? JUST KEEP ON SMASHING MONSTERS IN THE ARENA?
HMPH. I SUPPOSE I COULD ALWAYS FIND A BLUE T-REX?
FUNNY. LISTEN, YOU COULD REALLY MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN HERE.
THERE'S ALWAYS GOING TO BE BIGGER MONSTERS OUT THERE, GENERAL.
BUT A LITTLE BIT OF HOPE GOES A LONG WAY. EVEN HERE.

THE NEXT DAY.
WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT WE HAVE SOMETHING TRULY EXHILARATING! A MOMENT I AM HONORED AND HUMBLED TO SHARE WITH YOU ALL. A MOMENT THAT OUR CHAMPION HAS WAITED A VERY LONG TIME FOR.
A MOMENT...OF *TRUTH.* FOR TODAY, THE UNKILLABLE WAR MACHINE SHALL FINALLY FACE...
...THE MONSTER THAT MURDERED HIS BELOVED DAUGHTER!
NEW INFORMATION HAS COME TO PASS! AND I'M SORRY TO REPORT, THAT THE KILLER HAS CRAVENLY HIDDEN AMONGST OUR MIDST THIS ENTIRE TIME...
ISN'T THAT RIGHT...

...TASKMASTER?!!
WHAT?! NO!
NOW HOLD ON! GET OFF ME! I DIDN'T--
VRR-CHNK
ROSS, W-WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT I WAS BUILT TO DO.

HOW'S THAT FOR A STORY, YOU POMPOUS NEANDERTHAL?
CHOOM
CHK
ROSS! YOU NEED TO LISTEN TO ME!
I REALLY DON'T.
GAAH!
I DIDN'T KILL YOUR DAUGHTER!
YES, YOU DID.

BOOM
YOU ALL DID, TASKMASTER. ARCADE. DOOM.
AARGH!
THIS WHOLE DAMN WORLD KILLED MY DAUGHTER.
YOU GOING TO FIGHT THE WORLD, WAR MACHINE? THAT THE PLAN?
KILLING ME GOING TO BRING HER BACK? HUH?!
ANSWER ME!
CLK
RAGH!!
FWOOM
NO!

NO.
RRAAGH!
F-FOOD!
BRRAAAIINNNS!
RAAALIGH!!
WAR MA-CHINE!
RAGH!! NO!!!
A MONSTER TOOK HER AWAY FROM ME...
WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
...BUT-- HEH-- CAP WAS RIGHT...

WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
WAR MA-CHINE!
THERE'S ALWAYS BIGGER MONSTERS.
AND THEY CAN ALL BE BROKEN.
FIN

SECRET WARS

BATTLEWORLD

HE'S THE BEST AT WHAT HE DOES AND WHAT HE DOES IS MEDITATE